

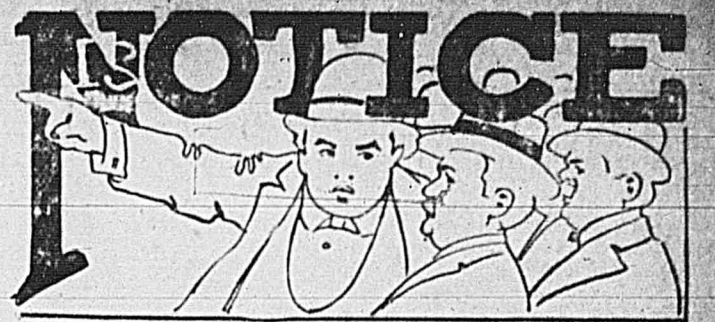
Are You Reading

Thomas W. Lawson's Great Story of Love and Money-Madness.

Friday the 13th

IN THE EVENING WORLD?

If Not, Start in To-Day.



WEATHER—Snow to-night and Wednesday.

FINAL RESULTS EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

The

EVENING EDITION

World.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

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NEW YORK, TUESDAY, MARCH 5, 1907.

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FINAL RESULTS EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

MAJOR'S WIFE KILLED ON THE BRIDGE; FLUNG FROM AUTO IN CRASH WITH CAR

THAW'S JUDGE IN ANGER REBUKES JEROME AT TRIAL

Dramatic Scene Follows Argument After Prosecutor Unwittingly Admits that Prisoner Might Legally Be Presumed Insane.

So strenuous was District-Attorney Jerome at the trial of Harry Thaw to-day that he aroused the indignation of Justice Fitzgerald and called forth several stinging rebukes.

The prosecutor was bent on trapping Dr. Charles E. Wagner, alienist for Thaw, into an admission that the prisoner is insane now, or was insane at the time he shot Stanford White. He accused the witness, who did not answer questions to suit him, of "ducking for the defense." This called out the first show of wrath on the part of the trial judge, who ordered the remark stricken from the record.

A little later the District-Attorney fell into a pit that he had dug himself, and before he was out of it had aroused a brain storm in Justice Fitzgerald that burst forth in a fashion that is seldom seen in a courtroom.

JEROME'S EXPLANATION.

"I want to show," declared Jerome, "that the evasions and quibblings of this witness constitute an extraordinary proceeding."

Delmas made furious objections. In the midst of the heated argument, Jerome made this remarkable statement:

"The legal presumption is that he was insane after the date of the first three visits, and the legal presumption is that he is now insane."

"Do you mean that there is a legal presumption that he is now insane?" asked Justice Fitzgerald in astonishment.

"I said," began Jerome. Then he halted again.

"Do you admit that this defendant was insane at the time of the shooting?" asked Delmas, jumping up in de-light.

"Neither admit nor deny anything," said Jerome. "I am trying to get the truth from your expert. That's all."

"Do you mean to say that this jury has been sworn to do anything but decide on this defendant's sanity on any date except the date of the killing of Stanford White?" asked the Judge.

The Judge is Angry.

Jerome started apparently to argue the point further. A red flush mounted into the Justice's cheeks. He invited Jerome to submit any authority tending to confirm him in the attitude he had taken.

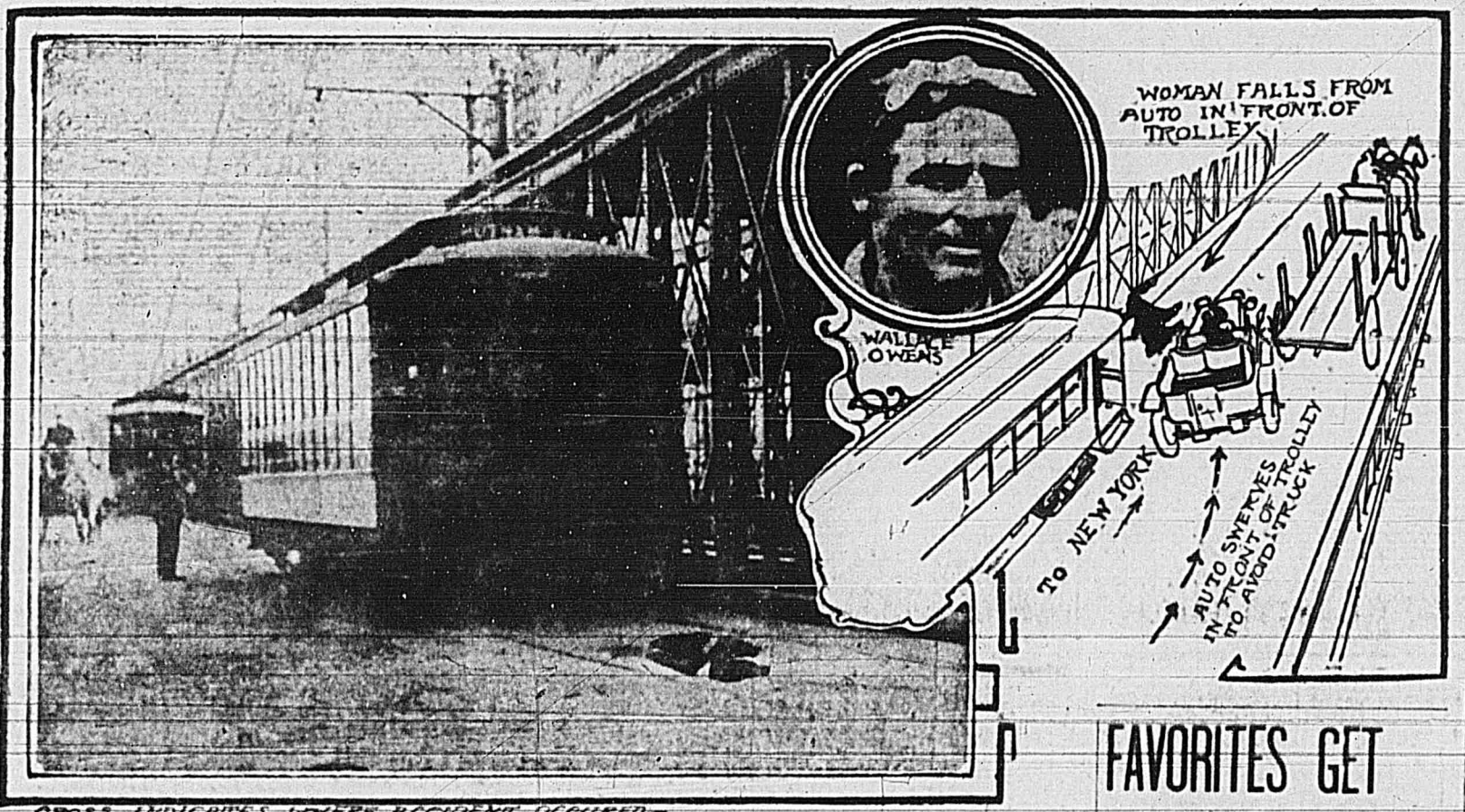
"I shall not submit any authorities on a point so elemental that every Court is assumed to know them," he said. "I shall not submit authorities on a point which it must be assumed are recognized judicially everywhere."

Then realizing how far he had gone the District-Attorney hastily added:

"I have too much respect for this Court not to assume that Your Honor is familiar with the authorities."

The prosecutor swallowed his rising anger.

Photo of Scene Where Mrs. Tumbridge Was Killed; Diagram of Accident and Picture of "Wally" Owen



CROSS INDICATES WHERE ACCIDENT OCCURRED

JOY LINER ON REEF NEAR THE SLOCUM GRAVE

Women Scared When Steamer Tennessee Gets Stuck.

The passenger steamer Tennessee, of the Joy Line, today struck on a reef near what is known as the sunken meadows of the East River, opposite One Hundred and Thirty-fourth street, the Bronx, and for two hours was in danger of being wrecked.

There were many women passengers aboard, and the ship's officers had a hard time keeping them quiet. Tugs were sent to the assistance of the stranded ship from the Daily Towing Company, and the Health Department tug Franklin Edison was also pressed into service.

The steamship was first sighted in distress at 10 A. M., and its dangerous position caused excitement. The place where the Tennessee was stranded is between Hell Gate and the Bronx Kills, where the five currents meet. It is close to the scene of the old Slocum disaster.

Later it was reported by Capt. E. Rick, of the Health Department tug, that the Tennessee had been shoved off the reef.

An accident to the steering gear is said to have caused the accident. The mist and snowfall handicapped the ship's officers in going through the narrow channel.

GRAND TRUNK EXPRESS DASHES INTO FREIGHT.

TORONTO, Ont., March 5.—The Grand Trunk Railroad express from Toronto for Montreal to-day crashed into a stalled freight train just outside the city limits. A dozen persons were injured, and seriously. The crews of both trains saved themselves by jumping.

DELUGE OF STOCKS SMASHES PRICES IN THE MARKET

Everybody, Big and Little, Sells in Decline Declared to Have Been Forced by Harriman Clique—Low Records Reached.

There was another violent break in stocks in the later session of to-day's stock market, and heavy liquidation was resumed all through the list. This came after there had been a good rally during the morning, which established prices well above yesterday's level.

The urgent demand for the Hill stocks was a largely sentimental influence in the recovery, as those stocks have been the centres of the recent acute weakness. Great Northern preferred had risen over 5 points and Northern Pacific over 3. Sentiment had become much reassured over the better tone of the market when ominous selling pressure developed in Aitchison. The rest of the market lagged behind this for a time, but afterward gave way and sold off generally to lower prices than were touched yesterday.

Transactions were on an enormous scale on falling prices. Aitchison fell an extreme 43-1/2. Southern Pacific 33-1/2 and Brooklyn Transit 3. There were wider declines in some of the inactive stocks of the market. There was no news to account for the selling.

There were no rumors of failures or other normal factors and the generally accepted explanation of the unloading was the fright of the investing public over the Harriman disclosures before the Interstate Commerce Commission, and the fear of consequent legislation that would affect not only the Harriman properties but similar interests. Everybody apparently wanted to unload, and brokers were swamped with selling orders. The Stock Exchange

FAVORITES GET CHANCE TO WIN "FEED MONEY"

Prince Bowling, at Good Price of 5 to 1, Takes "Baby Race."

NEW ORLEANS RESULTS.

FIRST RACE—Prince Bowling (5 to 1 and 2 to 1). Bucket Brigade (2 to 1 for place). 2. Bitter Sir 3.

SECOND RACE—Little Wally (12 to 1 and 5 to 1). 1. Henry A. Schroeder (8 to 5 for place). 2. Naran 3.

THIRD RACE—De Oro (5 to 2 and even). 1. Warner Griswell (2 to 5 for place). 2. Sagapanck 3.

NEW ORLEANS, March 5.—A good track and fair card gave the favorites a chance at City Park to-day. The talent has been up against the winning long-shot too numerously of late for the health of their "teethers."

Prince Bowling, a really good youngster and a recent wired "good thing," was played substantially to win the first race and did. Not a few of the wise ones got back a few of the recently lost bundles.

FIRST RACE—Three and a half furlongs. Starters, weights, jockeys. Prince Bowling, 118, Pickens... 5-2 1-2 Little Wally, 111, (Nolan)... 8-1 1-2 Henry A. Schroeder, 126, Pollock... 9-2 4-5 Bucket Brigade, 118, Pickett... 5-1 2-1 Warner Griswell, 126, Whitson... 20-1 1-2 Mace, 119, (McIntyre)... 20-1 1-2 Blue Shuffie, 110, Tucker... 25-1 1-2 Prospector, 110, (Loyd)... 30-1 1-2 Mace, 119, (McIntyre)... 30-1 1-2 Col. Brady, 107, J. Hennessy... 40-1 1-2 Water Cooler, 107, Walker... 40-1 1-2 Naran, 110, Goodale... 50-1 1-2 Hannet, 111, Gansel... 50-1 1-2 Ben Sand, 114, (McIntyre)... 50-1 1-2 Time—0:42 4-5.

SECOND RACE—Steeplechase, short course. Starters, weights, jockeys. Little Wally, 111, (Nolan)... 5-2 1-2 Warner Griswell, 126, Pollock... 9-2 4-5 Henry A. Schroeder, 126, Whitson... 20-1 1-2 Mace, 119, (McIntyre)... 20-1 1-2 Blue Shuffie, 110, Tucker... 25-1 1-2 Prospector, 110, (Loyd)... 30-1 1-2 Mace, 119, (McIntyre)... 30-1 1-2 Col. Brady, 107, J. Hennessy... 40-1 1-2 Water Cooler, 107, Walker... 40-1 1-2 Naran, 110, Goodale... 50-1 1-2 Hannet, 111, Gansel... 50-1 1-2 Ben Sand, 114, (McIntyre)... 50-1 1-2 Time—0:42 4-5.

THIRD RACE—Five-eighths of a mile. Starters, weights, jockeys. De Oro, 122 (L. Lee)... 5-2 1-2 Warner Griswell, 126, Pollock... 9-2 4-5 Henry A. Schroeder, 126, Whitson... 20-1 1-2 Mace, 119, (McIntyre)... 20-1 1-2 Blue Shuffie, 110, Tucker... 25-1 1-2 Prospector, 110, (Loyd)... 30-1 1-2 Mace, 119, (McIntyre)... 30-1 1-2 Col. Brady, 107, J. Hennessy... 40-1 1-2 Water Cooler, 107, Walker... 40-1 1-2 Naran, 110, Goodale... 50-1 1-2 Hannet, 111, Gansel... 50-1 1-2 Ben Sand, 114, (McIntyre)... 50-1 1-2 Time—0:42 4-5.

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(Quotations on Page 10.)

"Wally" Owen, Famous Expert Driver of Racing Cars, Tries to Slip in Between the Car and Wagon and a Collision Results.

VICTIM FALLS UNDER CAR OF HORRIFIED MOTORMAN

Mrs. Tumbridge, the Wife of Noted Major in the New York State Militia—Her Body Dragged Along the Roadway and Fearfully Mangled.

Mrs. John W. Tumbridge, wife of Major Tumbridge, of the Second Brigade staff, New York National Guard, was killed in a ghastly manner on the north roadway of the Brooklyn Bridge this afternoon by being hurled from an automobile under the wheels of a trolley car, which cut her in two and frightfully mangled her slender body.

Major Tumbridge and his father, Capt. William Tumbridge, proprietor of the St. George Hotel, Brooklyn, witnessed the killing and were powerless to raise a hand to aid the hapless woman. Wallace ("Wally") Owen, the well-known automobilist and expert driver of racing cars, was driving the car from which Mrs. Tumbridge was thrown. With Capt. Tumbridge he is part owner of the car.

SHOT "WIFE" AND THEN KILLED SELF AFTER QUARREL

Brooklyn Man Was About to Desert When Letters Betrayed Him.

John R. Ring, of No. 323 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, shot and fatally wounded this afternoon Antonina Shliperski, a young woman with whom he was living, and then killed himself by sending two bullets into his brain. The woman was taken to the Long Island College Hospital with a bullet hole over her heart.

The couple were Polacks. The man was forty-five years old and the woman thirty. They occupied three rooms on the second floor of the Atlantic avenue tenement. The man had come there first, and the woman is believed to have come from abroad several months ago.

Early to-day the man was seen going into the house with a bottle of whiskey. A few hours later they were heard quarrelling violently. Then they became quiet until shortly after 1 o'clock, when the woman's voice was heard. She was shrieking abuse and epithets at the man and charging that he was about to desert her. She was still shouting at him when the report of a revolver was heard.

Armon Sturmkoff, who lives in the tenement, was climbing the stairway at the time, and immediately after the pistol report the woman stumbled out of the door of the baker's flat, holding her hand over her heart.

"He shot me," she gasped as she tottered down the steps into the arms of Sturmkoff. He helped her across the street to a drug store, where she swooned.

Sturmkoff left the woman in charge of the druggist and returned to the tenement. He had just crossed the threshold of the door when he heard two more shots. He found Ring dead on the floor.

The police found a letter in the apartment which, they believe, explains the tragedy. It was addressed to "Dearer Straba," and announced that Ring was going away. He wrote that he could not take the Shliperski woman with him. The theory is that the woman read the letter and upbraided the man for his decision to leave her.

There are several versions of this tragedy in which Mr. Owen and the motorman of the trolley car that crushed Mrs. Tumbridge's body contradict each other. Both Major and Capt. Tumbridge agree, however, that it happened in this way:

The automobile party was on its way to New York in a big Matheson touring car. Major Tumbridge and his wife were seated in the tonneau; the young woman on the left hand side. Capt. Tumbridge sat beside Mr. Owen, who was driving.

Running Down the Incline.

This car had been guided easily along the roadway and was rolling down the incline toward the Manhattan tower at an even pace when Graham avenue car No. 720, piloted by Motorman Alvin Maher, drew up rapidly behind it.

The roadway curves in at an easy angle at the Manhattan tower, and in taking the turn Mr. Owen whirled the car in such a manner that the rear left wheel crossed the outer trolley track.

Victim 'Half Rises.

Mrs. Tumbridge heard the clatter of the car and the clang of the bell behind her and half rose in her seat to look around. As she did so the bumper of the car struck the hind wheel a heavy blow. The force of the blow was felt in such a manner as to topple Mrs. Tumbridge over the inside door of the tonneau in such a manner that her body fell directly in front of the car.

At the body of the young woman fell out on the roadway Major Tumbridge jumped to his feet and cried:

"My God, my wife has fallen!"

Before he or any of the occupants of the car could look back to see what had happened the automobile was shot in skidding fashion across the roadway and the car had passed over Mrs. Tumbridge's body, mangle it terribly and disfiguring it beyond recognition. She was killed instantly. She uttered no cry or sound as she fell, and the wheels of the forward truck of the car were upon her in an instant. The entire scalp of the beautiful young woman was torn from her head and one of the wheels practically severed her body in two.

When the Tumbridge and Mr. Owen realized what had happened and their glance fell upon the ghastly heap the car had dragged a distance of thirty feet before Motorman Maher could bring it to a stop, they sat white and to all appearance petrified with horror.

Claim Adjusters on the Scene.

By the time the husband and his father had recovered from the shock Roundsmen Farrell and half a dozen of his Bridge squad were rushing up the roadway to take charge. They were pursued by several B. R. T. claim adjusters, who fought like buzzards to reach Major Tumbridge.

Farrell drove these human harpies